



No. 72 NEW SANDMAN!



MARCH

10¢





STARMAN

No. 72 NEW SANDMAN!



MARCH

Adventure COMICS

10¢





C'mon - PICK YOUR PRIZE

THESE PRIZES ARE GIVEN TO YOU—Just send for 30 packets of easy selling Garden Spot Seeds which you can easily and quickly sell to your friends and neighbors at 10c each. Return the \$3.00 collected and select your Prize in accordance to our offers. SEND NO MONEY—WE TRUST YOU.

Real Live CANARY



What a pet! You will love it. Canary and cage both given for selling only two 20 pht. seeds. WRITE TODAY. Sent Express Collect.



Just the Instruments for you until you can afford those of larger size. BOTH GUITAR and Mandolin given for selling only 30 pkts. of Garden Spot Seeds at 10c. a pkt.

PRIZE TYPEWRITER GIVEN



For best letter writing on this machine. Simply dispose of only one order of Garden Spot Seeds at 10c a pkt. and Typewriter is yours.

LADIES' NEW FASHION WRIST WATCH GIVEN



Sparkling enameled ivory case. Yours for disposing of only one order of Garden Spot Seeds. WRITE TODAY.



RADIO 22 Piece TABLEWARE SET GIVEN



Set of 6 Knives, 6 Forks, 6 Teaspoons, 6 Soup Spoons, 6 Butter Knives and 6 Sugar Spoons. GIVEN for selling only 30 pkts. of Seeds at 10c. a pkt.

Beautiful DINNER SET



This beautiful Set Given for selling only 1 order of Seeds. Sent Express Collect.



Set only one order of Garden Spot Seeds at 10c. a packet and this splendid Camera is yours. WRITE FOR SEEDS TODAY.



Blue Bird Granite GIVEN. We Make You Proud of Your Kitchen. Entire Set Given for selling only 30 pkts. of Seeds at 10c a pkt. WRITE TODAY.

SEND NO MONEY WE TRUST YOU.



Crinkled BED SPREAD. Attractive Colors. The crinkled stripes are really woven in contrasting stripes. Size 60 x 80. Simply dispose of only 1 order.



Basket Ball GIVEN. Latent Rubber Valve Type. Given for selling only 30 pkts. at 10c. each.

THIS PIN IS YOURS

Just mail the Coupon to day and this beautiful beautiful Pin, symbol of freedom of American will be sent right along with the seeds.

HURRY!

MAIL COUPON TODAY.

FREE

ONE BLESS AMERICA

THE PLAN LOG

35th Year



Violin, BOW & INSTRUCTIONS GIVEN. Handmade Solid, highly polished. POSITIVELY NOT A TOY. Send no money. GIVEN for selling only 4 orders. MAIL THE COUPON TODAY. BE FIRST.



A COMPLETE FISHING OUTFIT. This set is complete and practical, as shown. Given for selling only one 30 pkt. order of Garden Spot Seeds at 10c. each. WRITE FOR SEEDS TODAY.

Suitable for Dad or Son

This set is complete and practical, as shown. Given for selling only one 30 pkt. order of Garden Spot Seeds at 10c. each. WRITE FOR SEEDS TODAY.

Lincoln County Seed Co.
Station 324, Paradise, Pa.

Please send me 30 packets (one order) of Garden Spot Seeds to sell at 10c. a pkt. for a fine gift. I will sell and pay for seeds in 30 days. Please send right along with Seeds Patriotic Pin above shown.

Name _____

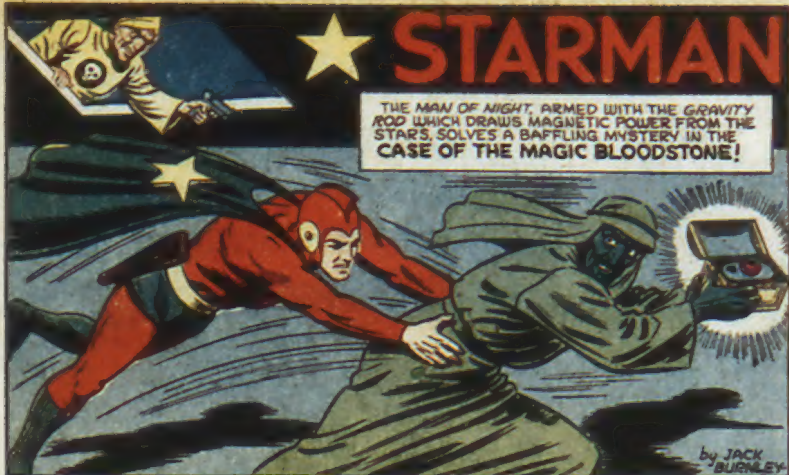
Post Office _____

State _____

Street or R.F.D. _____

Print your last name plainly below

Give 3 cents by filling in, pasting and mailing this Coupon on a 30 Post Card TODAY.



THE MAN OF NIGHT, ARMED WITH THE GRAVITY ROD WHICH DRAWS MAGNETIC POWER FROM THE STARS, SOLVES A BAFFLING MYSTERY IN THE CASE OF THE MAGIC BLOODSTONE!

by JACK BURNLEY

ARCHIBALD DALTON, WEALTHY EXPLORER WHOSE HOBBY IS COLLECTING RARE GEMS, HAS JUST RETURNED FROM AN EXPEDITION TO THE ARABIAN DESERT, WHERE HE UNEARTHED A JEWEL WORTH MILLIONS--THE MAGIC BLOODSTONE!

I'M NOT SUPERSTITIOUS, MR. DALTON, BUT TWO MEN IN OUR EXPEDITION DIED MYSTERIOUSLY AFTER WE REMOVED THAT ACCURSED BLOODSTONE FROM THE ANCIENT TEMPLE! I CAN'T SLEEP WITH THAT SINISTER STONE IN THE HOUSE! I'M RESIGNING!

WHY, SMITHERS! DO YOU REALLY BELIEVE ALL THAT GOSH ABOUT THE BLOODSTONE'S EVIL POWERS?

THE LEGEND OF THE MAGIC BLOODSTONE!

THIS FABULOUS GEM, WHICH GLEAMS IN THE DARK, WAS OWNED BY THE LEGENDARY SULTANS OF ARABIA. FOR CENTURIES IT WAS LOST UNTIL THE DALTON EXPEDITION DISCOVERED IT IN THE RUINS OF AN ANCIENT TEMPLE. FANATICAL ARAB SECTS SAY IT IS A SACRED STONE THAT WILL BRING DEATH TO THOSE THAT REMOVE IT FROM THE TEMPLE!



DON'T TELL ME YOU'RE LOSING YOUR NERVE, SMITHERS! YOU'VE BEEN GUARDIAN OF MY GEM COLLECTION FOR YEARS! GO UPSTAIRS AND HAVE A GOOD NIGHT'S REST AND WE'LL TALK IT OVER IN THE MORNING--

THAT NIGHT, SMITHERS AWAKENS TREMBLING TO SEE A STRANGE APPARITION!

WHAT'S THAT--? A FIGURE-- BATHED IN A GHOSTLY GREEN LIGHT--

I AM THE ARAB AVENGER! TELL ME WHERE THE BLOODSTONE IS KEPT--OR YOU WILL DIE LIKE THE OTHERS!

--THE C-CURSE-- AAAAGH!



EARLY NEXT MORNING, DALTON IS AWAKENED BY FRISBY, HIS BUTLER--

EXCUSE ME SIR, BUT I'M AFRAID SOMETHING'S WRONG WITH MR. SMITHERS! I KNOCKED ON HIS DOOR AND CALLED, BUT HE DOESN'T ANSWER!

PERHAPS HE'S ILL-- CALL A DOCTOR IMMEDIATELY!



YES, MR. DALTON, THIS MAN IS DEAD--HE SEEMS TO HAVE DIED OF FRIGHT--THERE'S AN EXPRESSION OF TERROR FROZEN ON HIS FACE!

OH, DADDY, THIS IS AWFUL! YOU MUST GET RID OF THAT HORRIBLE BLOODSTONE! IT'S-- IT'S HAUNTED!

WHAT!



DALTON CALLS HIS FRIEND CHIEF WOODLEY ALLEN OF THE F.B.I.

--I TELL YOU, ALLEN, THERE'S SOMETHING UNCANNY ABOUT THESE DEATHS! I'VE HEARD THAT AN ARAB SECT CALLED THE DERVISHES OF DEATH WERE AFTER THIS SACRED GEM--PERHAPS THEY FOLLOWED ME HERE



AS ALLEN HANGS UP THE PHONE--

THIS IS ONE MYSTERY I'M GOING TO SOLVE WITHOUT STARMAN'S HELP! I'LL PROVE THAT I CAN TRACK DOWN THE CRIMINAL MYSELF!



LEAVING HIS OFFICE, ALLEN CALLS ON HIS NIECE, DORIS LEE--

YOU WANT ME TO WORK ON A CASE WITH YOU, UNCLE WOODLEY?

YES, DORIS--YOU ALWAYS WANTED TO DO SOME SLEUTHING--NOW'S YOUR CHANCE!



NEXT DAY, DORIS IS DRIVEN TO THE DALTON'S COUNTRY HOME BY HER FIANCE, TED KNIGHT, WEALTHY PLAYBOY--

YES, TED, I'M GOING TO SPEND A FEW DAYS VISITING LAURA DALTON, ARCHIE DALTON'S DAUGHTER--

DALTON, THE EXPLORER? HAVEN'T THERE BEEN SEVERAL STRANGE DEATHS THERE?



DORIS TELLS TED THE LEGEND OF THE MAGIC BLOODSTONE AND ITS CURSE!

LAURA IS AN OLD CHUM OF MINE, SO THIS IS MY CHANCE TO DO SOME REAL DETECTIVE WORK--OF COURSE I DON'T BELIEVE THE GEM HAS ANY EVIL POWERS!

BRR! IT SOUNDS TOO SPOOKY FOR ME!



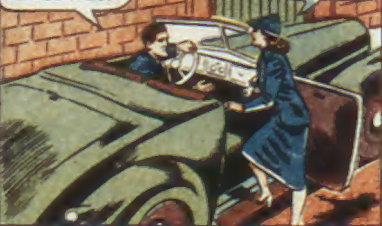
SOON THEY ARRIVE IN SIGHT OF THE GLOOMY DALTON MANSION—MUGE DOGS ROAM ABOUT THE GROUNDS READY TO TEAR AT INTRUDERS!



TED LEAVES DORIS AT THE ENTRANCE TO THE ESTATE—

I WISH YOU WOULDN'T GO IN THAT HOUSE, DORIS! IT'S—IT'S DANGEROUS!

DON'T WORRY—UNCLE WOODEY AND HIS MEN HAVE CONCEALED THEMSELVES NEARBY—THEY'RE ON GUARD!



DORIS IS MET AT THE GATE BY FRISBY, THE KINDLY OLD BUTLER OF THE FAMILY—

MISS DALTON IS EXPECTING YOU, MISS—STAY BESIDE ME AND THE WATCHDOGS WON'T ATTACK YOU!



ARCHIBALD DALTON'S NERVES ARE UNSTRUNG BY THE STRANGE DEATH OF HIS AIDE—A SIGNAL SYSTEM WARNS HIM WHENEVER ANYONE ENTERS THE GROUNDS—

THAT MUST BE ALLEN'S NIECE ARRIVING NOW!



AFTER LEAVING DORIS, TED KNIGHT PARKS HIS CAR NEAR THE ESTATE—IN A SECLUDED SPOT, HE QUICKLY REMOVES HIS CIVILIAN CLOTHES!

AND NOW—TED KNIGHT BECOMES THE MYSTERY MAN OF NIGHT—STARMAN!



AS STARMAN WALKS TOWARD THE MANSION'S GATE, A MAN WITH A GUN LEAPS OUT OF THE SHADOWS—IT IS ALLEN!

STAND WHERE YOU ARE! ER—WHY IT'S STARMAN! HOW DID YOU KNOW I WAS WORKING ON THIS DALTON CASE?

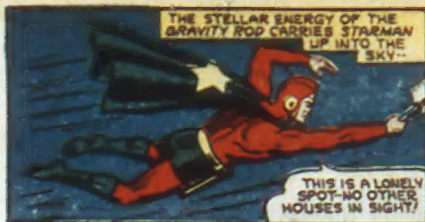
I'M JUST LIKE A BLOODHOUND, ALLEN! I CAN SCENT A GOOD MYSTERY IN THE AIR! I'VE HEARD OF THE CURSE OF THE MAGIC BLOODSTONE!



I HAVE A HUNCH THAT A DESPERATE CRIMINAL IS AFTER THAT SACRED GEM—I'M GOING TO SCOUT AROUND!

MY MEN HAVE THE ESTATE SURROUNDED—NO ONE CAN ENTER OR LEAVE WITHOUT OUR KNOWLEDGE!





I DON'T KNOW WHO OR WHAT YOU ARE BUT I'LL NEVER TELL YOU WHERE THE BLOODSTONE IS HIDDEN!

A PALE GREEN AURA GLOWS ABOUT THE ROBES OF THE ARAB AS HE STEPS OUT OF THE DARK HALL--

WE'LL SEE ABOUT THAT!

I AM THE ARAB AVENGER, LEADER OF THE DERVISHES OF DEATH--WE WILL NEVER REST UNTIL THE SACRED STONE IS RETURNED TO ITS TEMPLE! WE HAVE A SECRET TUNNEL UNDER YOUR HOUSE LEADING TO OUR HEAD-QUARTERS! COME!

THEY DESCEND A BACK STAIRWAY TO THE CELLAR--THEN THE MYSTERIOUS ARAB OPENS A TRAPDOOR!

W-WHERE ARE WE GOING?

TO A SPOT WHERE THE G-MEN OUTSIDE WILL NEVER FIND YOU!

MEANWHILE--DORIS AND LAURA ENTER DALTON'S ROOM--

FATHER IS GONE! WE MUST GET WORD TO THE G-MEN! I'LL CALL FRISBY!

I HEARD A CALL FOR HELP!

EEEE!

HELP! OH, THIS IS AWFUL! THEY MUST HAVE GOTTEN FRISBY, TOO!

I AM A DERVISH OF DEATH! WE HAVE TAKEN YOUR FATHER AND THE BUTLER TO OUR HEADQUARTERS--I HAVE ORDERS TO BRING YOU BEFORE OUR CHIEF--

THAT SOUNDED LIKE A CRY FOR HELP--I'LL LOOK INTO THIS!

POISED IN THE SKY ABOVE THE HOUSE STARMAN HEARS MUFFLED SCREAMS!

AS STARMAN LANDS ON A WING OF THE HOUSE, A BULLET MISSES HIM BY INCHES!



A SNIPER-WEARING A TURBAN! HOW DID HE GET PAST ALLEN'S GUARDS?

THE MAN OF NIGHT LUNGES THRU THE OPEN WINDOW AFTER THE ASSAILANT --



I DON'T LIKE BEING A TARGET! IT'S MY TURN TO TAKE A FEW POT SHOTS!



HE'S RUNNING AWAY LIKE A STREAK--AND THAT SHOWS A STREAK--OF YELLOW!

THE FLEEING DERVISH LEAPS DOWN THE STAIRS THREE AT A TIME, BUT STARMAN SLIDES DOWN THE BANNISTER, GAINING ON HIM--



HERE COMES THE EXPRESS GANG-WAY!



--AND THEN BRINGS HIM DOWN WITH A FLYING TACKLE AT THE FOOT OF THE STAIRS!

IT'S FIRST DOWN AND NO SCORE FOR YOU, CHUM!

UGH!



THE FANATICAL ARAB ASSASSINS
SWARM UPON STARMAN

A NICE EVEN
SCRAP FIVE
AGAINST
ONE

INSTEAD OF THE BLOODSTONE, I'LL
GIVE YOU A
BLOODY NOSE!

OOF!

THREE DOWN AND TWO TO GO! NOW TO SHAKE
THESE CLINGING
VINES OFF OF
ME!

UPSY-
DAISY!

I'VE GOT YOU
DERVISHES IN A
WHIRL! THAT OUGHT
TO HOLD YOU FOR A SPELL!

MEANWHILE
DORIS AND
THE DALTONS
ARE HELD
PRISONERS BY THE GREEN
ARAB IN THE
DESERTED
LIGHTHOUSE
AT THE OTHER
END OF THE
TUNNEL!

WITHIN A ROOM OF THE DESERTED LIGHTHOUSE--

MISS WALTON YOUR FATHER IS IMPRISONED IN ANOTHER PART OF THE LIGHTHOUSE! UNLESS HE GIVES UP THE BLOODSTONE YOU WILL ALL DIE WITHOUT LEAVING A TRACE! I'LL THROW YOU INTO A BED OF QUICKSAND WE HAVE OUTSIDE!

YOU CUR!

FUNNY STARMAN KNOWS WHERE TO FIND US!

STARMAN--HA! MY DEVISHES OF DEATH WILL TAKE CARE OF HIM!

BUT AS THE GREEN ARAB LOOKS INTO HIS REFLECTO MIRROR CONNECTED WITH THE TUNNEL BELOW

WHAT! IT IS THE MAN OF NIGHT! HE MUST HAVE OVERCOME THE MEN ON GUARD!

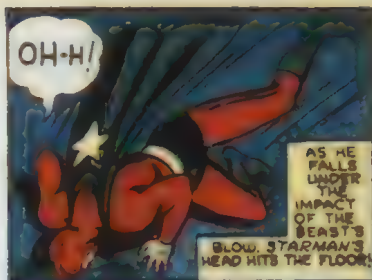
I HAVE A COUPLE OF LITTLE PETS DOWN THERE THAT HAVEN'T BEEN FED FOR SEVERAL DAYS! THIS SWITCH WILL RELEASE THEM!

WHILE IN THE DARK PASSAGE--

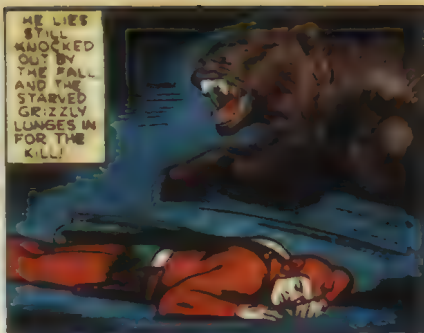
FUNNY--I COULD HAVE SWORN THAT I HEARD A NOISE LIKE THE GROWL OF A WILD BEAST!

WOW! I WAS RIGHT!

WITH A TERRIFYING ROAR, A MONSTER GRIZZLY, RAVENOUS WITH HUNGER LEAPS UPON STARMAN FROM BEHIND, KNOCKING HIM DOWN!



AS HE FALLS UNDER THE IMPACT OF THE BEAST'S BLOW, STARMAN'S HEAD HITS THE FLOOR!



HE LIES STILL, KNOCKED OUT BY THE FALL AND THE STARVED GRIZZLY LUNGES IN FOR THE KILL!

JUST AS THE GRIZZLY'S HUGE PAW IS ABOUT TO STRIKE, ANOTHER EAR-SPLITTING ROAR REVIVES THE GROGGY STARMAN!



AND A GIANT TIGER LEAPS FORWARD, DISTRACTING THE BEAR'S ATTENTION FROM HIS PREY!

W-WHERE AM I--IN THE ZOO?



ROLLING TO ONE SIDE, HE LEAPS OVER THE BEASTS' HEADS AS THEIR CLAWS CHURN THE AIR!

A CLOSE SHAVE!



LANDING BEHIND THE ENRAGED ANIMALS, HE QUICKLY GRASPS THE BAFLED TIGER'S LONG, STRIPED TAIL AND SWINGS HIM IN MID-AIR!

LANDING BEHIND THE ENRAGED ANIMALS, HE QUICKLY GRASPS THE BAFLED TIGER'S LONG, STRIPED TAIL AND SWINGS HIM IN MID-AIR!

HOLD THAT TIGER! -AND I'D BETTER NOT LET GO!

CRASH!

USING THE GIANT TIGER AS A CLUB, HE HURLS HIM AGAINST THE GRIZZLY, KNOCKING OUT BOTH MONSTERS!

THIS'LL KNOCK THAT GRIZZLY FLATTER THAN A BEAR RUG!

THEN AT THE TUNNEL'S END—

THIS IS YOUR FINISH, MAN OF NIGHT!

SO YOU'RE THE PHANTOM ARAB THAT'S CAUSING ALL THIS TROUBLE!

WITH A SUDDEN SURGE, STARMAN SPRINGS UPWARD, SPOILING THE ARAB'S AIM!

GHOSTS DON'T HAVE GUNS!

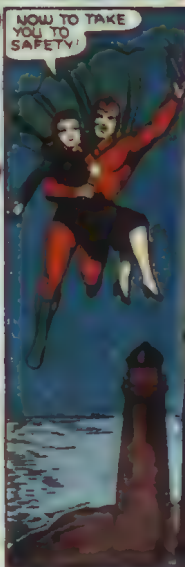
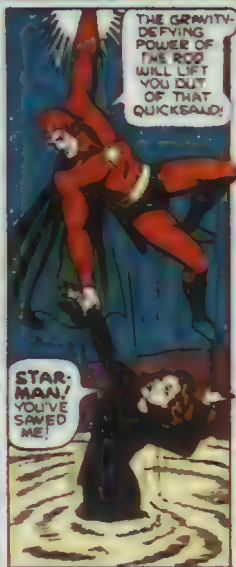
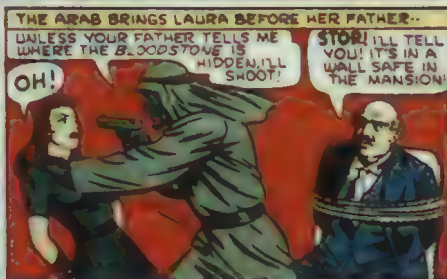
SO! IT'S A COATING OF PHOSPHORUS THAT MAKES YOUR ROBES SHINE AT NIGHT! WHERE ARE THE GIRLS AND DALTON?

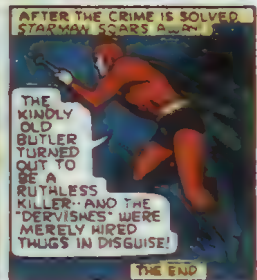
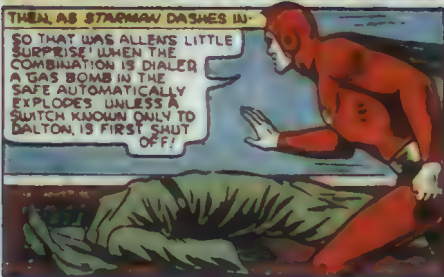
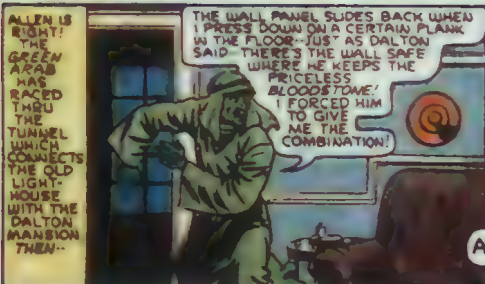
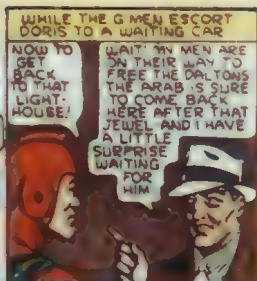
IN AN UPPER ROOM OF THE LIGHTHOUSE, DORIS MANAGES TO LOOSEN HER BONDS—

I MUST ESCAPE AND GET HELP!

UNAWARE THAT STARMAN HAS ARRIVED, SHE CLIMBS OUT OF THE WINDOW AND DROPS TO THE GROUND BELOW—

OH! I'M SINKING— THIS MUST BE QUICKSAND! HELP!





THE END

JERRY

THE JITTERBUG



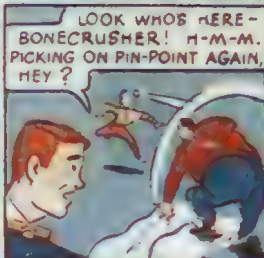


GOSH
THAT 'HONO-TULU'
'ASTER JUD'

"SUPER" DUPAR...THE ONE-MAN TEAM



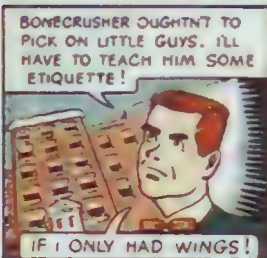
AM! SNOW!
MY FAVORITE
SNOWBALL
INGREDIENT!



LOOK WHOS HERE -
BONECRUSHER! M-M-M.
PICKING ON PIN-POINT AGAIN,
HEY?



GOSH! ALL MY AMMUNITION'S
GONE! - WHAT'LL I DO NOW?
HEY, *SUPER DUPER*
- HALP!



BONECRUSHER OUGHTNT TO
PICK ON LITTLE GUYS. I'LL
HAVE TO TEACH HIM SOME
ETIQUETTE!

IF I ONLY HAD WINGS!



**BUT
THIS
LADDER
WILL DO**



SOMETHING
TELLS ME AN AVALANCHE
IS GOING TO HAPPEN



WELL, WELL-FANCY
THAT-IT
SLIDES!



**JEEPERS!
IT'S SNOWING!**

HEY!
WHAT
THE
GLMPF
FFT?



HARK, PIN-POINT! IS THAT
A MUFFLED CRY!
HELP!
GLOB BLUB
SPLMPF!!

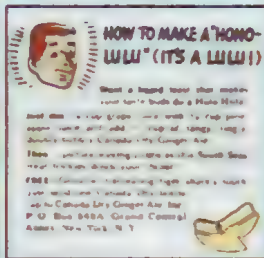
WAW!
IT'S ONLY
THE
WIND
C'MON!



WAITER! ANOTHER
"MONO-LULU" FOR MY
FRIEND "SUPER"

GURGLE
GURGLE
M-M-M-M-M
GURGLE
GURGLE

*WAS A GUY -
*WAS A GUY -



HOW TO MAKE A "HOMO- WU" (IT'S A WUWU)

[illegible]

FIND - Information regarding legal subjects, reports
you need and I provide this service
at the Catholic Liby Congress And more
P O Box 8484 Grand Canyon,
Arizona 86007-0484



**SUPERCHARGED WITH
SUPER-PEP!
NEW "SPUT" SIZE
GET THE HANDY HOME
CARTON—COSTS NO
MORE THAN "POP"**

CANADA DRY
GINGER ALE
IT'S INVISORBITING!

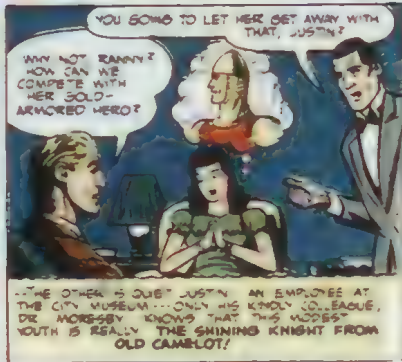
THE Shining Knight

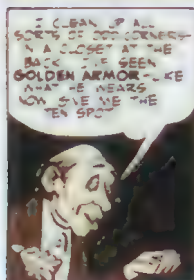
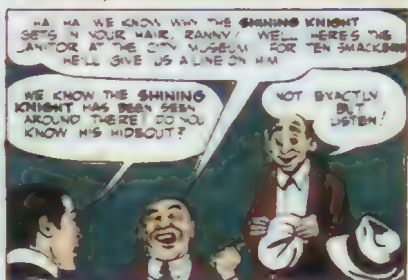


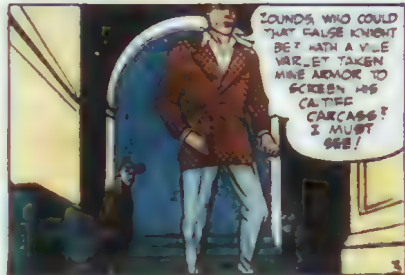
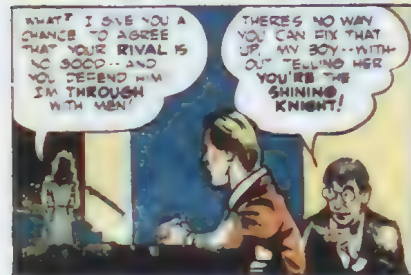
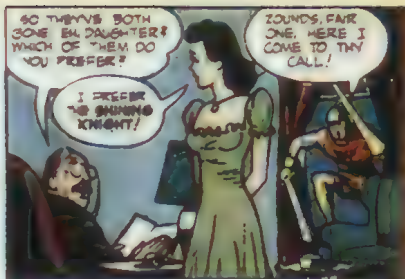
FOR FOURTEEN HUNDRED YEARS HE SLEPT--SIR JUSTIN DE KING ARTHUR'S TABLE ROUND--UNTIL THE KEBABS THAT IMPRISONED HIM BURST AND HE RODE FORTH ON WINGED VICTORY TO CROSS SWORDS WITH THE PERCEST AND ROULEST ROYEVN THE TWENTIETH CENTURY COULD FURNISH

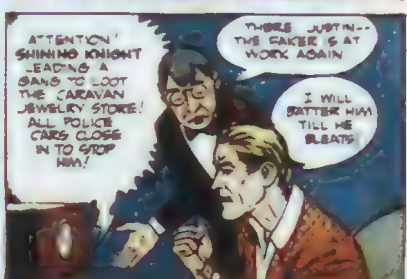
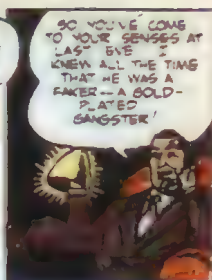
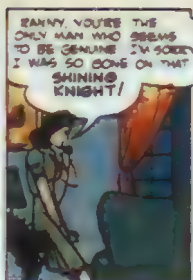
BUT KNIGHTHOOD IS NOT ALL A GOLDEN MAIL OR FLASHING SWORD--AS WAS PROVEN WHEN JUSTIN, THE SHINING KNIGHT, CAME FACE TO FACE WITH HIS DEMON DOUBLE IN...

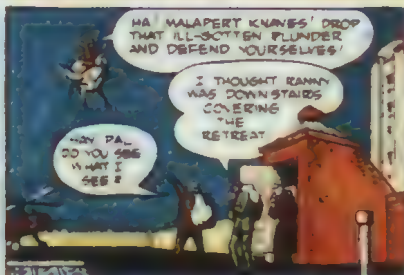
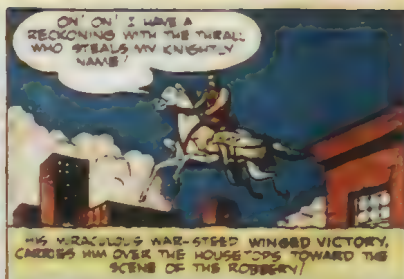
"THE ADVENTURE OF THE STOLEN ARMOR."













AND THIS ARMOR IS PHONEY TOO!
YOU'RE IN A SHED! MOB
HIM UP GANG!



LOOK OUT!
THAT WAS
WITH THE
FEATHERS

THE COPS
ARE ON THE
STARS! OVER
THERE! QUICK--
GET ABOVE THE
AUTOHROS!

BUT
WINGED VICTORY WILL NOT DESERT HIS FALLEN MASTER!



MIND ME NOT GOOD
STEED! FOLLOW
THOSE VARETS
AS THEY FLY AWAY!
LEARN THEIR
STRONGHOLD!



THE OTHER THUGS GOT
AWAY-- BUT THIS IS THAT
SHINING KNIGHT BIRD
THE ONE WHO
LED THEM!

"TAKE HIM DOWN
TO THE COOLER!
WE'LL GET POSITIVE
IDENTIFICATION!"

THE SHINING KNIGHT FALLS INTO THE HANDS OF THE LAW!



MISS BARCLAY,
IS THIS CROOK
THE MAN YOU
KNOW AS THE
SHINING KNIGHT?

HE'S THE SHINING KNIGHT-- BUT
YOU CAN BET I WON'T BRAG
ABOUT KNOWING HIM ANY MORE!



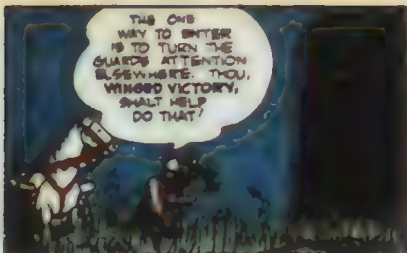
CALL HIM SHINING
KNIGHT IF YOU WANT
TO-- IN MY SWEET-
STAKES HE'S NOT
EVEN A DARK
HORSE!

WARO AND ALAS!
MY SWORD AND
ARMOR STOLEN--
IN THE HANDS OF
THE WICKED--
MYSELF ACCUSED
OF CRIMES? SOUGHT
TO PREVENT AND
GET RE-SET AGAIN!
AS FOLKS SAY IN
THIS STRANGE
CENTURY-- I AM
BEHIND THE
EIGHT!
BALL!



BUT IN THE MEANTIME-- WINGED VICTORY SPES AHEAD ON
THE AUTOHRO FLEET OF RANNY'S MOB-- TRACES IT TO
ITS HIDEOUT IN AN ABANDONED, FORGOTTEN OIL TANK
BEYOND THE CITY LIMITS!





THE ONE
WAY TO ENTER
IS TO TURN THE
GUARDS' ATTENTION
ELSEWHERE. THOU,
WINDS VICTORY,
SHALT HELP
DO THAT!

THE SHINING KNIGHT ALIGHTS UPON THE GROUND...



BEAR THIS GREAT BUNDLE
OF BRASS ALLOT! WHEN
IS WELL ABLAZE, DROP
IT INTO THAT
DARK TOWER -
AMONG
THE
FLYING
MACHINES



NOW! TO STORM
THAT CITADEL!



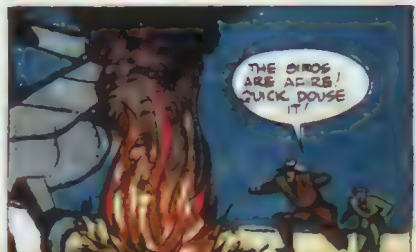
I PRAY
THAT NO
VARET WAITS
WITH AN AXE
AT THE
TOP!



WHAT'S THAT CROSS
BETWEEN A NAG AND
A FEATHER-DUSTER
UP TO?

HE'S DROPPING
A BUNCH OF
FIRE!

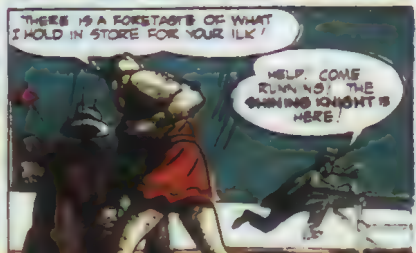
WINDS VICTORY TAKES THE GUARDS BY SURPRISE



THE SHRODS
ARE A-FIRE!
QUICK, DOUSE
IT!



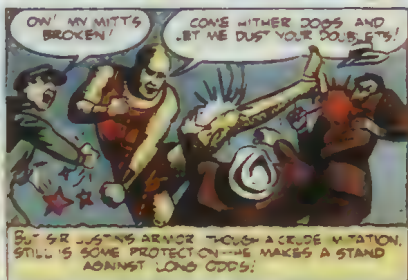
I AM HERE, SCURVY
KNAVES! WHERE IS
YOUR CHIEF, WHO
STOLE MY ARMOR?



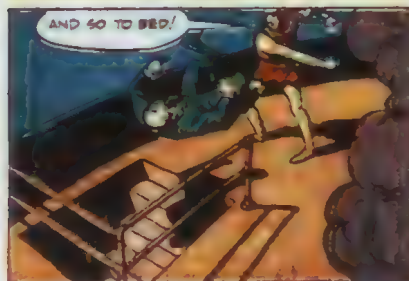
THERE IS A FORETASTE OF WHAT
I HOLD IN STORE FOR YOUR ILK!

HELP, COME
RUNNING!
THE
SHINING KNIGHT IS
HERE!

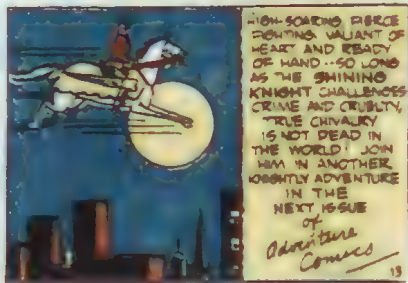
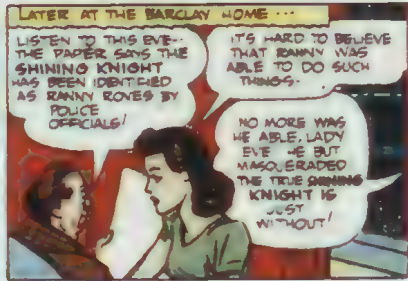
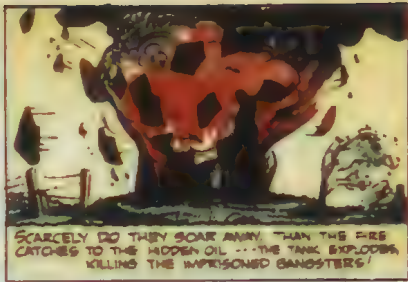
WHILE THE GUARDS STRUGGLE AGAINST THE FIRE, THE
SHINING KNIGHT COMPLETES HIS CLIMB!











HIGH-SCORING, FIERCE FIGHTING, VALIANT OF HEART AND READY OF HAND--SO LONG AS THE SHINING KNIGHT CHALLENGES CRIME AND CRUELTY, TRUE CHIVALRY IS NOT DEAD IN THE WORLD! JOIN HIM IN ANOTHER, MOISTLY ADVENTURE IN THE NEXT ISSUE of
Adventure Comics

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THE WRATH OF MOTO

By Attilio Gatti.

Illustrated by Paul Bransom.

The fierce struggle of jungle life is in this story of a young Pygmy boy just coming into manhood.

The story begins with the ceremonies by which Arara, having proved his ability to outfight and outwit the wild jungle creatures, becomes a full-fledged hunter of the Mambun tribe.

He is proud to be chosen to go with the seven hunters who will trek through the dark jungle to bring back a bride for his brother, Batoo.

Danger and death stalk that unknown land. The seven small men must battle a band of huge gorillas, most ferocious enemy of the Pygmies. Escape is cut off by the fiery eruption of the great volcano, Moto, which fills the air with smoke and flaming cinders and covers the ground for miles around with white-hot lava.

Almost exhausted by thirst and hunger, Arara finds refuge with a pair of baby gorillas—twin—whose jungle instincts save his life and finally lead him to safety.

If you want the thrill of jungle adventure and jungle life, get this book from your library.

SUPERMAN'S SECRET MESSAGE

(Code Mars No. 3)

**FROFHQWLDWH RQ BRXU SODB DV PXFK DV
BRXU ZRUN!**

STEVE CONRAD

ADVENTURER

BY JACK LEHTI

STEVE AND CHANG ARE IN INDIA IN ANSWER TO A CALL FOR HELP FROM THEIR OLD FRIEND, COLONEL SMYTHSTONE! IT IS THE AGE OLD TROUBLE OF THE HILLS - MARAUDING, MAN-EATING TIGERS - WITH THE ONE EXCEPTION, THAT THE BEASTS GIVING THE COLONEL ALL OF HIS TROUBLES SEEM TO BE IMMUNE TO BULLETS!



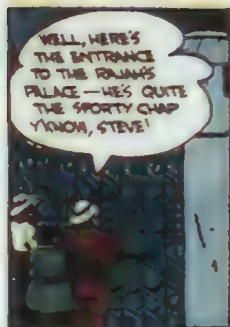
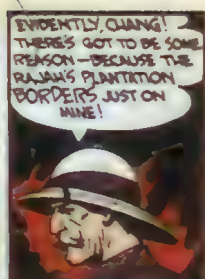
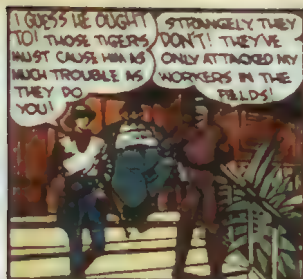
IT'S POSITIVELY EERIE, STEVE, OLD CHANG! THERE ARE TWO OF THEM - HUGE, MONSTROUS MAN-EATERS! SEVERAL TIMES WE'VE HUNTED THEM DOWN, BUT OUR BULLETS JUST BOUNCE RIGHT OFF THEIR BLOOMIN' HIDES!



RIGHT YOU ARE! BUT YOU'LL SEE FOR YOURSELF - COME ALONG! THE RAJAH HAS PROMISED TO LET US USE HIS ELEPHANTS FOR THIS HUNT!

HUMAN! THEY ALMOST SEEM TO BE SUPERNATURAL!





THE HUNTING PARTY
SOON REACHES THE
DOMAIN OF THE TIGERS!

WE GO AHEAD
LOOK FOR
THE TIGER
TRACKS, SAHIB!

OKAY, SAHAB! LET
US KNOW THE MINUTE
YOU SEE ANYTHING
THAT LOOKS
PROMISING!

WHEN THE GUIDE
REAPPEARS, IT IS
WITH THE SPEED
OF A FRIGHTENED
DEER!

SAHIB!
TIGER!
TIGER!

ATTRACTED BY
THE MAN-SCENT,
A GREAT TIGER
APPEARS ON
THE SCENE!
GLARING AT
HIS HATED
ENEMIES, HE
TENSES HIS
STEEL-LIKE
MUSCLES, AND
THEN—

CHARGES!

GOLLY! BULLETS
DON'T AFFECT
THIS ONE!

LOOK OUT, MIST
STEVE! CHANG
FIX EVIL
TIGER!

BUT CHANG MISSES, AND -



-LOSES HIS BALANCE!



LOOK OUT, CHANG!
HERE COMES
THE OTHER
TIGER!



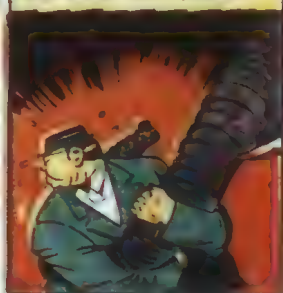
OH WOEFULS!
WHAT CHANG GONNA
DO NOW?



CHANG'S KINDNESS PAYS DIVIDENDS -
AN ELEPHANT DOES REMEMBER!



AND NONE TOO SOON!



BOYBOY! IT WAS A
GOOD THING YOU DID
FEED PEANUTS TO
THE ELEPHANT.
CHANG! HE'S
YOUR FRIEND
FOR LIFE NOW!



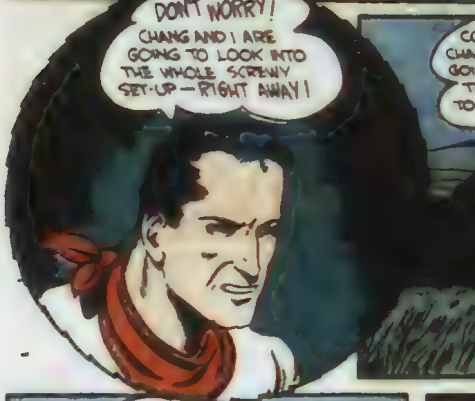
BLAST THOSE DEVILS!
WHY DON'T OUR
BULLETS KILL
THEM?

THE TIGERS CANNOT COPE WITH THE HUGE ELEPHANTS, SO THEY
SLINK BACK TO THEIR JUNGLE, SMILING DEFIANCE AND STILL—
UNHARMED BY THE FLYING BULLETS!!!



DON'T WORRY!

CHANG AND I ARE
GOING TO LOOK INTO
THE WHOLE SCREWY
SET-UP—RIGHT AWAY!



LATER!

YOU KNOW, COLONEL,
THERE'S SOMETHING
FISHY ABOUT THOSE
TIGERS! NO ANIMAL
CAN BE IMMUNE TO
BULLETS—IT JUST
DOESN'T MAKE SENSE!

YES, DASH IT ALL!
AND IF THE
WHOLE BULLY
AFFAIR DOESN'T
STOP SOON, I'LL BE
RUNNED! ALL MY
WORKERS ARE
LEAVING BECAUSE
OF THOSE BEASTLY
TIGERS!



COME ALONG,
CHANG! WE'RE
GOING TO TRACK
THOSE BEASTS
TO THEIR LAIR!

BUT CHANG,
ALL SAME, FEEL
SNIFF ON
NICE, ONE MUST
ELEPHMUND!



NONSENSE! AN
ELEPHANT COULDN'T
GO WHERE I THINK
WE'LL HAVE TO
GO—HERE ARE
THE TRACKS!

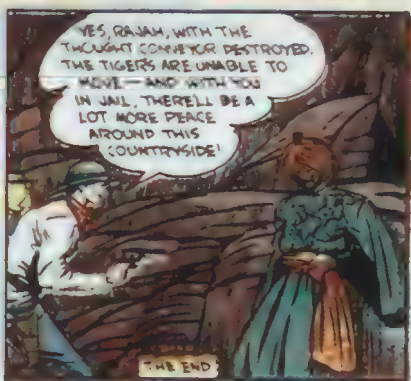
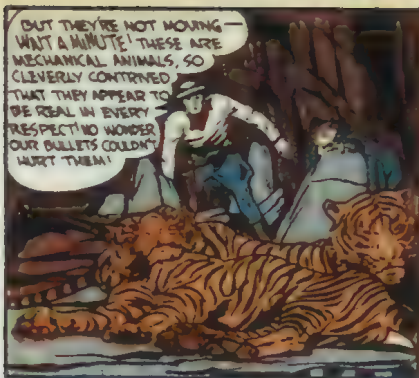


5

LOOK! THERE
THEY ARE!

FOLLOWING THE
TIGERS' TRAIL,
STEVE AND
CHANG CAME TO
A ROCKY PIT!





TICK-TOCK- YEEH

The

HOUR MAN

by
BERNARD
BAILY



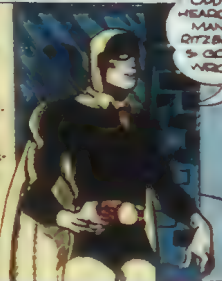
THREE A.M.
A BIG CITY
SETTLES IT-
SELF TO
SLEEP. THE
LAST OF THE
CELEBRANTS
HOMEWARD
BOUND AS
LATE SPOTS
CLOSE



GOOD NIGHT,
THE
RITZBULT
DRIVER!

GOOD
NIGHT, BO

AND
WATCHING
AS PART
OF H.S.
NIGHTLY
PATROL IN
AN UNCEAS-
ING WAR
AGAINST
CRIME IS
THE UNDER-
WORLD'S
NEIGHBOR-
THE
HOUR
MAN!

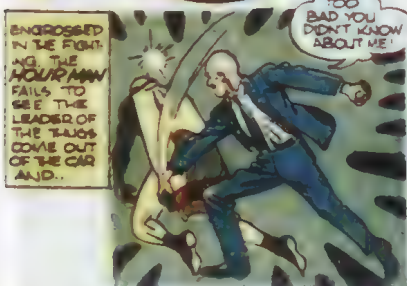


ODD! I DISTINCTLY
HEARD THAT NARVAL
MAN SAY THE
RITZBULT. THE CAB
IS GOING THE
WRONG WAY!

THE HOUR MAN'S KEEN EYES HAVE CAUGHT A SIGNAL
FLASH OF THE CAB'S TAIL LIGHT! DESCENDING, A
BLACK SEDAN BEARS DOWN ON THE TAXI, AND

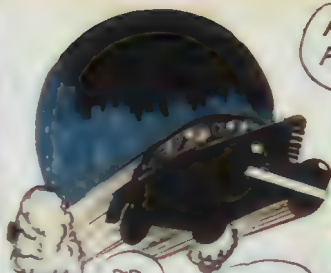


SCREECH!



ENGROSSED IN THE FIGHTING, THE HOUR MAN FAILS TO SEE THE LEADER OF THE THUGS COME OUT OF THE CAR AND...

POGGING
THE
NAVY MAN
INTO
THE
CAR.
THE MEN
START
THE
MOTOR
AND
THE
AUTO
SPEEDS
AWAY



DID
THEY
GET
AWAY?

YES! AND
THEY TOOK
FRANK
WITH THEM!

WHO
ARE
YOU?
AND WHO
IS FRANK?



FRANK IS
SUPPOSED TO
RETURN TO
HIS SUBMARINE
TODAY.
I HOPE THOSE
MEN NEEDN'T
DIE.

I DOUBT
IT!



YES I CALLED
THEM. I DIDN'T
DO ANYTHING
WRONG
DID I?

I'LL SAY
YOU DID



FRANK!
FRANK!

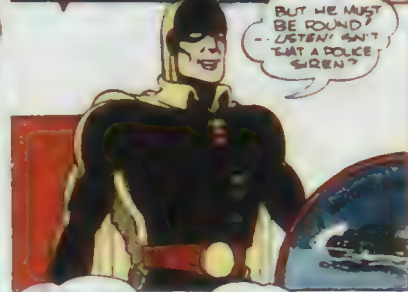
I'M GOING FOR
THE POLICE!
SAY, THAT MAN
WHO HELPED
US IS COMING
OUT OF IT!



I'M JANET
KIDNEY! CAPTAIN
DOUGLASS
IS MY FIANCÉ
OH THIS IS
AWFUL! WHAT
WILL WE DO?



BUT WE MUST
BE BOUND!
LISTEN! CAN'T
THAT A POLICE
SEREN?



NOW I'VE GOT
TO GET OUT
OF HERE! I THINK
I'LL TAKE THIS
ROPE. THAT THOSE
THINGS LEFT
BEHIND!

I'M WAYNE
CARSON!
CAN I
HELP
YOU?





BEFORE THE STARTLED CARSON CAN FINISH HIS OFFER OF HELP, THE HOUR MAN SPEEDS AWAY.



... THEN, IN A SECLUDED SPOT, HE EXAMINES THE ROPE LEFT BEHIND BY THE ABDUCTORS.



TAR! THIS ROPE SMELLS AS THO IT CAME OUT OF A SHIP. QUANDLERS' THAT MEANS IT MAY HAVE BEEN BOUGHT FOR JUST THIS JOB! IF I FIND OUT WHO BOUGHT IT, IT MAY LEAD ME TO CAPTAIN PRESTON!

THE HOUR MAN HAS STUMBLED ON A FORTUNATE CLUE... BUT WHAT OF CAPTAIN PRESTON?

INSIDE CAPTAIN! AND NOT A PEED OUT OF YOU!



I SEE YOU HAVE THE CAPTAIN! GOOD!

IT WAS EASY! WE FOLLOWED ORDERS! BUT THE HOUR MAN...

THEN THE DARKENED STORE, THE CROOKS GO, THEN A SECRET ROOM AND THERE AMITING THEM IS A SINISTER FIGURE WITH A GLOWING LIGHT SURROUNDING HIM

AT THE MENTION OF THAT DREADED NAME

THE HOUR MAN! AND YOU DID NOT KILL HIM? HOW DARE YOU COME BACK TO DR. GUSTEN WITH SUCH DISMAL NEWS!



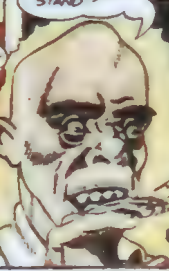
LOOK AT ME AND LISTEN! I, DO GUSTEN, AM YOUR MASTER! YOU UNDERSTAND?

YES... YES!!

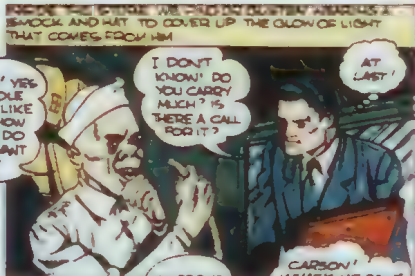
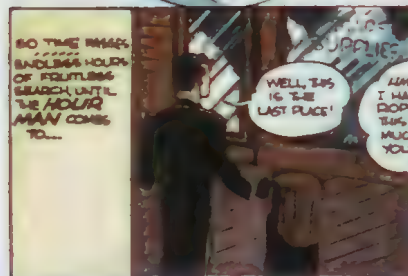


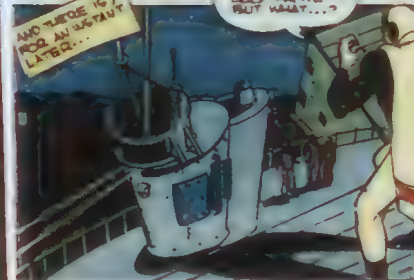
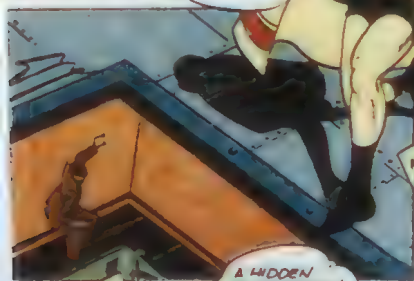
STOP! STOP! WE DID BEING THE CAPTAIN THO!

BAH! BUT THERE IS SOMETHING TO WHAT YOU SAY



WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH ME?! SEEM TO BE POWERLESS





TOO LATE!
THE
HOUR
MAN!
REALIZING
THAT HIS
WEIGHT
WAS BE-
TRAYED
HIM! THE
FLOOR
GIVES WAY
BENEATH
HIM...

THE
HOUR
MAN!

UNANNOUNCED
...BUT AT YOUR
SERVICE!

LOOK
OUT... I'LL
GIVE IT TO
HIM!

NOT
THIS TIME,
PAL!

oof!

NOW I'M
GOING TO
ATTEND TO
YOU, CARSON!

POST...
WHERE IS
ROBBIN?

AT THE
SHIP CHANDLER'S
QUICK - HE'S IN
DANGER!

THAT WILL STAVE
OFF ANY TRICKS!
ONE FALSE MOVE
AND I'LL BREAK
YOUR NECK!

AS THE
HOUR MAN
ENTERS THE
SHOP, A STRANGER
SIGHTS GOING
BY HIS EYES

YOU
UNDERSTAND!
YOU WILL FOLLOW
ME!

YES,
MASTER!



DROPPING HIS CAPTIVE, THE HOUR MAN LEAPS FOR DR GLISTEN.

STOP! I COMMAND IT! STOP!

AS IF BY SOME SUPER-NATURAL MAGIC, THE HOUR MAN SHUTTED IN AND AIR AS HIS EYES FOCUSED ON THE CLUTTERING DR GLISTEN.

SO YOU'RE THE FAMED HOUR MAN? HO-HO. WELL, YOUR HOUR HAS COME.

I-I CAN'T MOVE!

SO YOU THOUGHT YOU COULD STOP US? BUT NOW DR GLISTEN HAS HYPNOTIZED YOU LIKE THE OTHERS! THEY KNOW GLIMMAGES AND WILL DO OUR BIDDING! WE'LL GET MILLIONS IN PLUNDER FROM SHIPS AND IT WILL BE BLAMED ON ENEMY SUBS.



I'VE GOT TO GET THAT GLOW OFF HIM! AM--THAT BURNS BARDER!

AS THE HOUR MAN DROPS TO THE FLOOR, HE GRABS DOCTOR GLISTEN AND HOLDS HIM UP OVER HIS HEAD.



SO YOU WERE BEHIND THE, CARBON! NOW YOU'LL GO BEHIND BARS!

INSTANTLY, DR GLISTEN IS HOLD ON HIS CAPTIVE'S K. BROKEN.



WE'LL PUT THAT MAD DOCTOR IN AN ASYLUM! YOU SURE SAVED OUR SKINS!

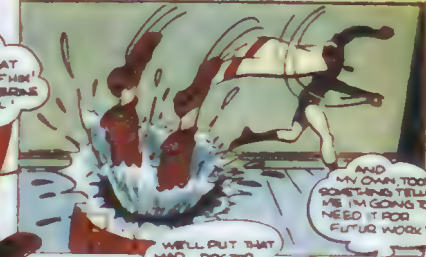
BUT EVEN AS CARBON SPREADS THE HOUR MAN HAS CALLED UPON HIS RESERVE STRENGTH. HIS HAND STEALS TO THE BRIGHT HOUR GLASS AROUND HIS NECK.

THAT HOUR GLASS! TAKE IT AWAY!



IT'S TOO LATE! YOUR SPELL IS WEARING OFF!

WITH A TWIST OF HIS MIGHTY BODY, THE HOUR MAN HURLS THE DR INTO THE BURN.



AND MY OWN, TOO! SOMETHING TELL ME I'M GOING TO NEED IT FOR FUTURE WORK!



INSTANTLY, DR GLISTEN IS HOLD ON HIS CAPTIVE'S K. BROKEN.

TALISMAN

by Norman Goss

AS MOST of the students of Western lore are aware, the beginnings of the town of Abilene, in parched and heat-swept Kansas, were not such that would make any stranger believe the place had a future. Only the natives knew, with consummate faith, that someday their town would be the pride of the West.

There were no such glowing thoughts in the mind of Dusty Crimmins as he looked at the simple wooden sign, proclaiming the railroad station.

Dusty stared out the window at the dimly-lit sign on the railroad station. Abilene. It seemed he had heard it mentioned as a cattle town. The present view didn't look so promising. Dusty hoped Mattaras, fifty miles away, where he had a rendezvous with Redleg Osmond was more prepossessing.

Dusty swelled with pride as he thought of Redleg. Now there was a pal for you. It wasn't every professional safe-cracker who could find in the wilderness a gorging box to crack.

Only for Redleg would Dusty have made this trip from the lush precincts of the East. The letter had come from Redleg. Dusty had gasped in astonishment when he learned that in Mattaras, his former pal had set up shop. "And there's a cattleman's bank just aching to be cracked open, Redleg had written.

Dusty had hesitated just long enough to perform a rite. Years ago, there had come into his possession a nickel which by some freak oxidation had turned red. This was Dusty's lucky piece, his talisman. Without consulting it, he would do nothing. Redleg's letter before him. Dusty flipped the coin. It turned up heads, and Dusty forthwith joined forces with

Redleg.

Dusty roused himself from contemplation. The conductor had entered the car and was announcing the washing out of a bridge, three miles ahead. Until the next day, the train would be forced to lay over in Abilene. The passengers could board it in the morning. Meanwhile, the railroad had provided free transportation to the town's hotel.

With a sigh, Dusty gathered up his portmanteau, heavy with burglar tools, and prepared for the ordeal which lay before him. He thought, angrily, that Redleg might have driven to meet him. There had been talk of that in one of the letters. And, come to think of it, Redleg had mentioned Abilene as a possible meeting place.

The bus bounced up the street. Abilene in those days was dusty and dirty and bustling. Stirling his handkerchief to his mouth, Dusty cast a hostile eye at the wooden building, the lines of hitching posts and water troughs. It wasn't until with a final jolt and clatter and a great to-do of backing around into the front of the Palace that Dusty's eye gleamed.

It was not the sight of the Palace that caused the casting of this rutilant optic ray. It was a building which had new bank written all over it.

Inside the hotel, he heard a fellow-traveler compliment the boniface, "You boys sure are progressive, that's a right nice new bank you've built."

"Yes, sir," the innkeeper boomed. "Local feller built it, too—old man Wallace. Say, when he started bankin', Wallace didn't have a penny. Now his new place'll bust with money."

The owner passed out a key to one of his best rooms. "We got a fine town, and with all modern doin's. Includin' a hold-

up last night. But we got that feller quicker'n you could say Jack Robinson. We had to hide him 'cause there was considerable talk of lynchin'. No stranger's goin' to hold up important people in this town and get away with it. Sheriff's takin' him to the county jail soon as the train can leave." He looked at Dusty. "What's yore pleasure, stranger?"

Dusty told him. His interest in the conversation had been acute when, mention of the bank's bulging assets had been made. Interest diminished over talk of a hold-up man being taken. That was petty larceny and served the guy right. Dusty took the key to his new room.

It was small and dusty. When the bellboy had withdrawn, Dusty opened the window, in order to be able to see through it. He opened his eyes in astonishment when he saw that, instead of facing the street, he was against a new brick wall. For just a moment, in a purely professional capacity, Dusty looked at the wall. With his tools, he could remove enough bricks, in an hour or two, to effect an entrance into the bank. It was a cinch.

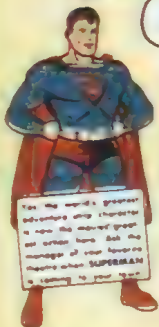
But Redleg would be waiting for him at Mattaras, and Redleg's bank came first. With a sign, Dusty scraped from his clothing the stains of travel and descended to dinner.

There is something about the West, some intangible hospitality that is never better exemplified than at meals or in the bar. It is then that men talk freely and Dusty found ways to question many of the town's imbibers. And all said the same thing, that Banker Wallace was a rich man and his institution richer. Back in his room, he mechanically fingered his lucky piece.

Why hadn't he thought of this before? Gosh, seeing a way to break into a bank should be hunch enough. He had almost missed a golden opportunity. This was the way to prove that he wouldn't be disloyal to Redleg. He might crack this bank

SUPERMAN

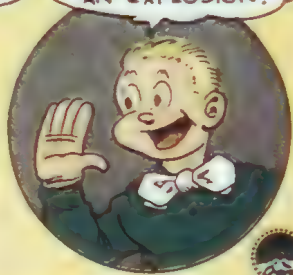
IS IN THE MOVIES!



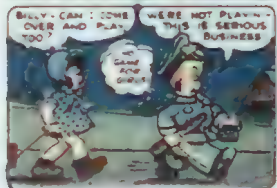
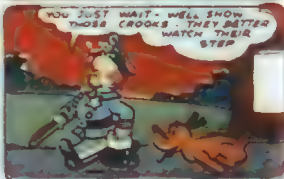
--AND TALK ABOUT SWELL!
THE SUPERMAN MOVIES ARE
FASTER THAN A STRATOLINER
--AND IN TECHNICOLOR, TOO!



YOU'RE TELLING ME?!
THE SUPERMAN
PICTURES HIT THE
MOVIE SCREEN LIKE
AN EXPLOSION!



DON'T MISS A SINGLE ONE OF THESE PARAMOUNT SHORTS IN TECHNICOLOR!



PAUL KIRK MANHUNTER



A LONELY OLD MANSION, NEAR THE SEA...

MR. ROLFE...?
I'M PAUL KIRK.
YOU SENT FOR ME —

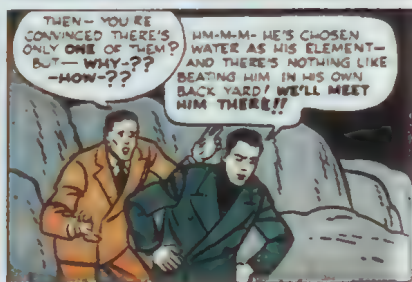
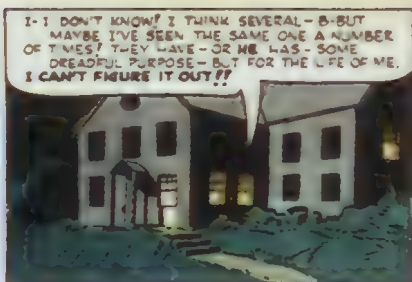
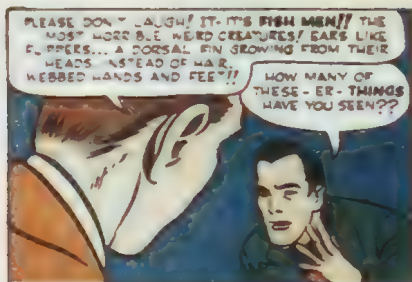
OH, YES, MR. KIRK! DO
COME IN! I THOUGHT
YOU'D NEVER GET HERE!



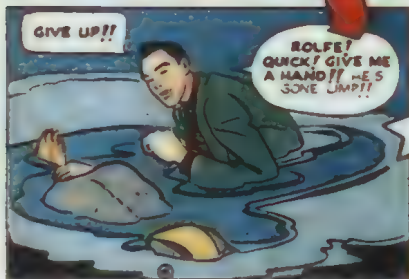
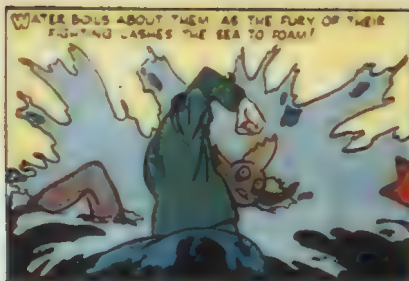
NOW...
WHAT SEEMS
TO BE THE
TROUBLE?

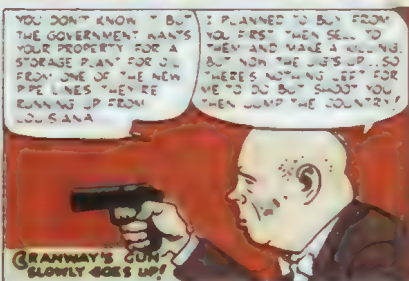
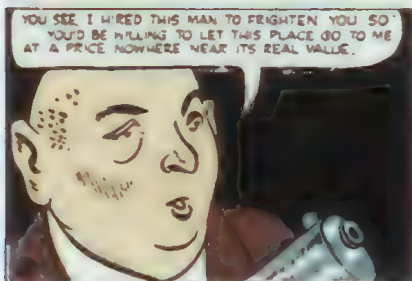
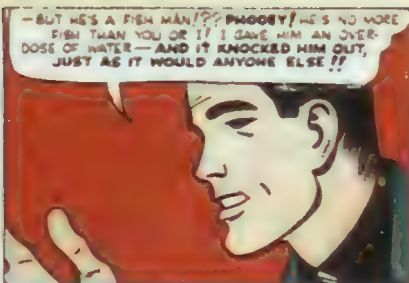
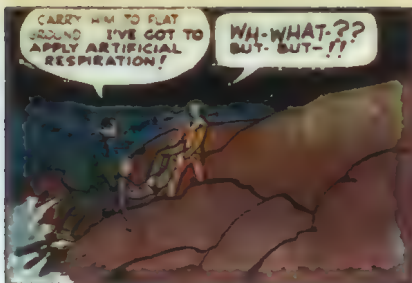
YOU'LL THINK I'M CRAZY KIRK!
SOMETIMES I THINK SO MYSELF!
WHAT I'M GOING TO TELL YOU IS
FANTASTIC, KIRK —
UTTERLY FANTASTIC!!

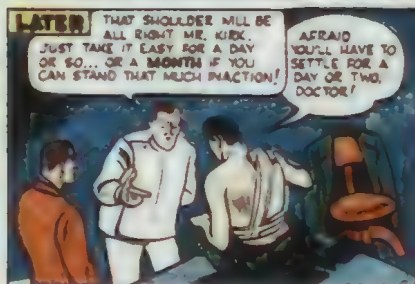












FUNNIES



P.S. - THEY'RE BOTH ON SALE NOW AT ALL STANDS!

THE

SANDMAN

THIS IS THE AMAZING, ALMOST UNBELIEVABLE, TALE OF A FLOURISHING BUSINESS WHICH WAS BORN OF POPELESSNESS AND LATER GREW AND THRIVED ON THE SWEAT OF THE POOR... LOOK INTO A MODERN SLAVE MARKET WHERE JOBLESS MEN BEG TO BE NEXT ON THE AUCTION BLOCK WATCH THE FAT, SWAGGERING SLAVE TRADERS WHO THOUGHT THEY WERE BEYOND THE REACHES OF THE LAW UNTIL THE SANDMAN, MASTER OF DREAMS, CAUGHT THEM NAPPING.

ENTER... THE THEATRE OF DREAMS WHERE THE SANDMAN STARS IN THE RIDDLE OF THE SLAVE MARKET.



There is no land beyond
the law
Where tyrants rule with
unshakable power,
It's a dream from which
the evil wake
To face their fate... their
terrifying hour...

The Landman

I'M PETE
BRAGG! I'M
TOUGH... I'M
SMART..
I CAN'T BE
TOUCHED!

I'M SURE I CAN
HELP YOU IF YOU'RE
LOOKING FOR
WORKERS!

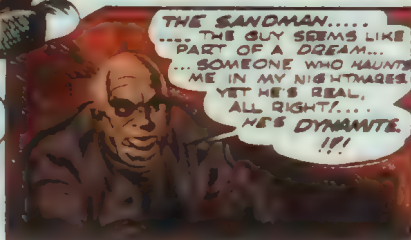
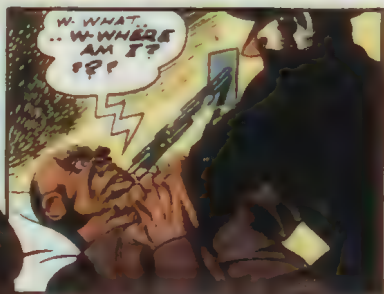
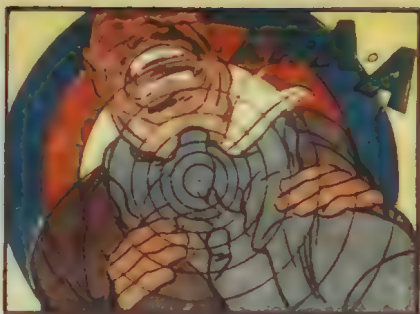
YOU
SEE...
I SELL
SLAVES
!!!

I HAVE THOUSANDS OF
SLAVES... ALL KINDS...
... BEGGING TO
BE SOLD TO MY
SELECTED
CLIENTS!

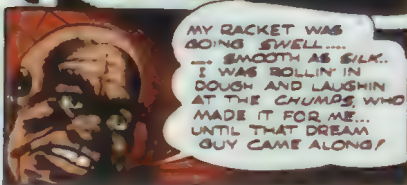
I SELL THEM FOR
MONEY... POWER...
MINE... ALL
MINE!

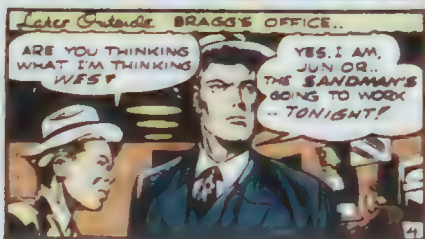
NOT SO FAST...
PETE BRAGG!
YOU CAN'T
GET AWAY
WITH IT!

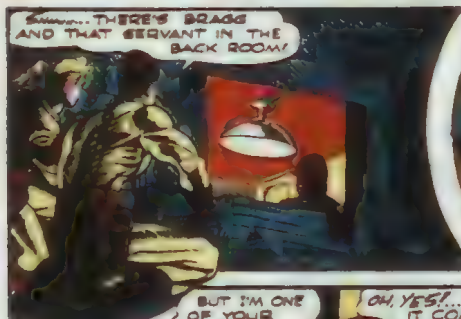
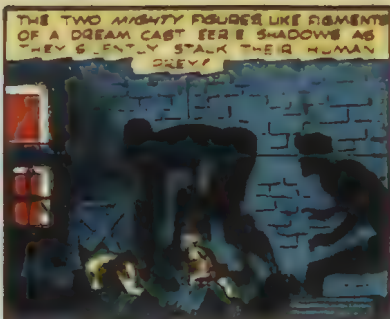
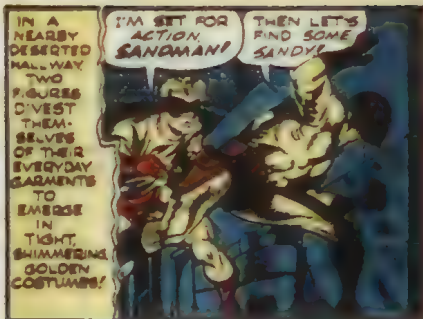
NO!
NO!
NO!

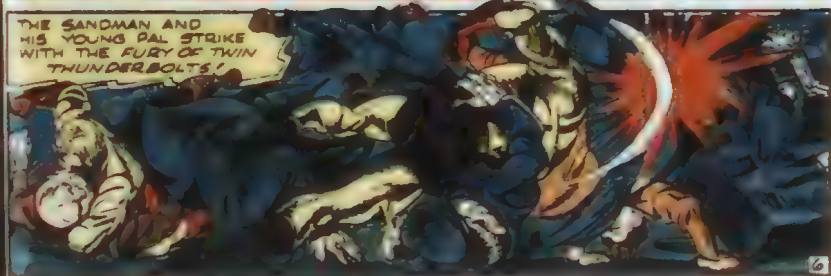
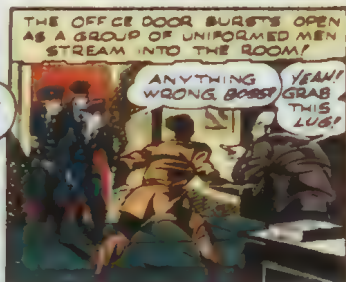
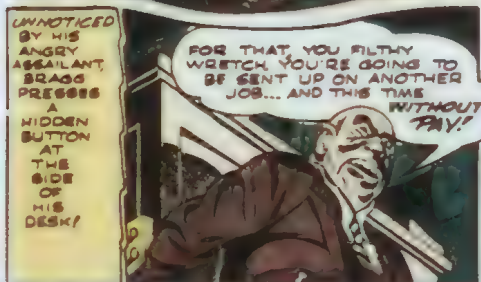


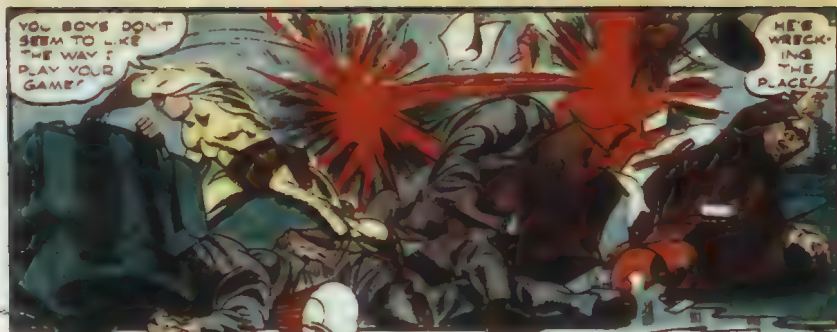
WHO IS THIS MAN BRASS... WHOSE TROUBLED DREAMS LEAVE HIM NO REST? LET US FOLLOW THE EVENTS THAT LED UP TO HIS ARREST..









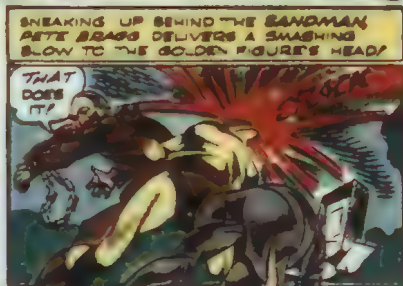


YOU BOYS DON'T
SEEM TO LIKE
THE WAY I
PLAY YOUR
GAMES!

HE'S
WRECK-
ING
THE
PLACE!



THAT BIRD'S
GOTTA BE
STOPPED...
BUT FAST!



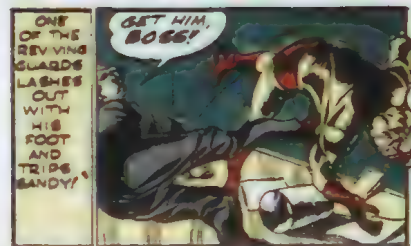
SNEAKING UP BEHIND THE SANDMAN,
PETE BRASS DELIVERS A SMASHING
BLOW TO THE GOLDEN FIGURE'S HEAD!

THAT
DOES
IT!



**HOLY MACKEREL!
BRASS'S DOWNED
SANDMAN!**

WAIT! I'LL
GET MY
HANDS ON
BRASS!



**GET HIM,
BOSS!**



OW!

**I GOT
HIM!**

Later... A HUGE TRUCK ROARS INTO THE INKY BLACKNESS OF THE NIGHT... WITH A CARGO OF HELPLESS HUMANITY AMONG THEM THE SANDMAN AND SANDY!...

THE NEXT MORNING, A SLIM, MUSCULAR FIGURE STIRS AMONG A PITIFUL GROUP OF BROKEN MEN IN A DARK, ILL-LIGHTED DUNGEON!

MY HEAD...
... THIS HEAT...
... WHERE AM I?

JUMPIN' JUPITER!!
I'M CHAINED!

WHAT OYA TINK
DIS IS... DA
RITZ-WALDORF?

WELL,
WHAT
HOTEL IS
THIS?

OH... BEEN
SHANGHAIED BY?...
WELL, BROTHER,
YOU'RE IN FOR IT!
I MEAN SUBSTITUT-
ING FOR SOME
BIG SHOT
WHO'S
BEEN
SENT
TO THE
CHAIN
GANG
IT!

THE CONVERSATION IS CUT SHORT AS TWO ARMED GUARDS ENTER THE DUNGEON AND SEIZE THE SANDMAN!

OHAYO
SANDMAN,
YOU'RE
NEXT!

THE SANDMAN IS LED THROUGH ANOTHER ROOM WHERE A GROUP OF MEN ARE GATHERED AROUND AN AUCTION BLOCK!

RIGHT THIS WAY,
MISTER SANDMAN!

HERE'S A PRIZE,
NOKED... WHAT AM
I BID FOR THIS
SPLENDID SPECIMEN?
THE SANDMAN!

THE SANDMAN?
WON'T HE
MAKE TROUBLE?

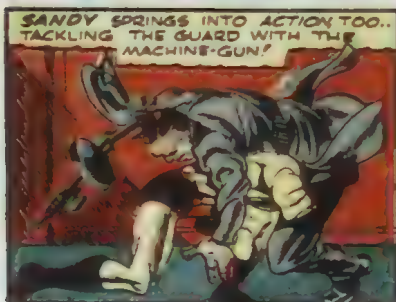
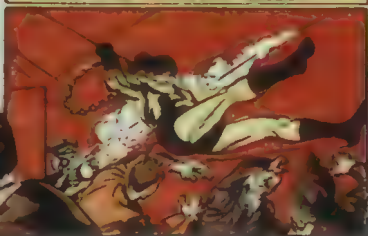
NOT WHILE HE'S
IN CHAINS! HEH... HEH!
... YOU CAN START
BIDDING, GENTLEMEN!

YOU
CAN'T GET
AWAY
WITH IT
BRASS!

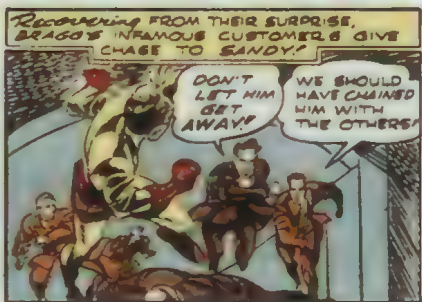


I'LL OPEN THE BIDDING.
GENTS! A MILLION
DOLLARS! TOP
THAT,
GENTS!

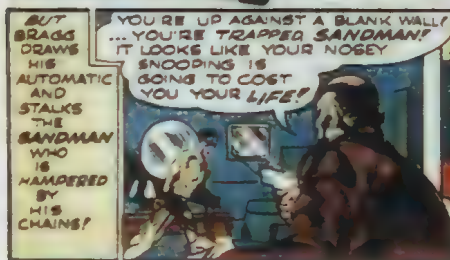
B.B. THE MOMENT OF DISTRACTION
IS ALL THE SANDMAN NEEDS... AS
HE DRAWS HIS W/REPOON AND SOARS
OVER THE STARTLED GROUP



SANDY SPRINGS INTO ACTION TOO..
TACKLING THE GUARD WITH THE
MACHINE-GUN!

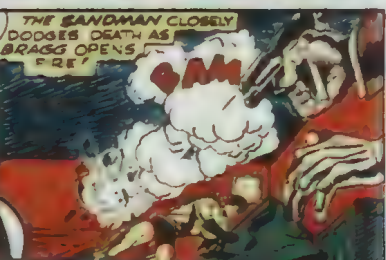


RECOVERING FROM THEIR SURPRISE,
BRAGG'S INFAMOUS CUSTOMERS GIVE
CHASE TO SANDY!



BUT
BRAGG
DRAWS
HIS
AUTOMATIC
AND
STALKS
THE
SANDMAN
WHO
IS
HAMPERED
BY
HIS
CHAINS!

YOU'RE UP AGAINST A BLANK WALL!
...YOU'RE TRAPPED SANDMAN!
IT LOOKS LIKE YOUR NOSEY
SNOOPING IS
GOING TO COST
YOU YOUR LIFE!



THE SANDMAN CLOSELY
DODGES DEATH AS
BRAGG OPENS
FIRE!



SINCE YOU'RE BOUND
TO SHOOT ME,
YOU WOULDN'T
MIND EXPLAINING
YOUR LITTLE
RACKET,
BRAGG!



WHY NOT...?
SANDMAN!
IT'S VERY
SIMPLE...THOSE
MEN BIDDING
FOR MY
GLAVES
REPRESENT
CERTAIN
WEALTHY
PRISON-
ERS!



... PRISONERS WHO WILL
PAY WELL FOR SOMEONE
TO TAKE THEIR PLACE... MISSED
YOU AGAIN

I SEE!... YOUR EMPLOYMENT
AGENCY IS A PRISONER EXCHANGE
WHERE RICH JAILBIRDS BUY THE
SERVICES OF STAYING MEN WHO
ARE PAID TO REPLACE THEM HERE ON
... AAAAHHH... MISSED AGAIN!



BEFORE I CLOSE IN AND
MAKE SURE I KILL
YOU, MAY I ALSO ADD
I HAVE SUCCESSFULLY
BRIBED A FEW WARDENS
TO PERMIT THIS
BARTER!



Suddenly... THE DOOR
BUSTS OPEN.... AND...

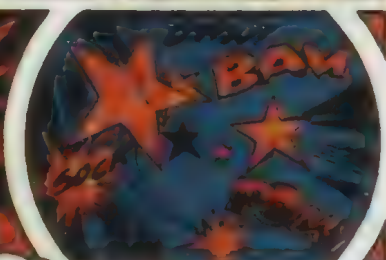
DROP YOUR
GUN... BRASS!

SANDY!!

THE
KID!



GET HIM...
SANDMAN!!



MINUTE LATER... I'M THROUGH
WITH BRASS!
THE GOPS CAN HAVE
HIM NOW! THAT
WAS GOOD
WORK, SANDY!

THANKS
SANDMAN!

I TURNED THE
SLAVES LOOSE
TO MOP UP
BRASS'S
CUSTOMERS!
AND GOT HERE
AS FAST AS
I COULD!

AND NONE TOO
SOON AT
THAT!..
NOW
LET'S
SEE IF
BRASS
CAN GET
HIMSELF
OUT OF
JAIL!



LOOK FOR THIS
TRADEMARK
FOR
THE BEST IN
COMIC MAGAZINES.*



NOW ON SALE

Be a Radio Technician

Many make \$20 \$40 \$50 a week

Train Beginners at Home for Good Spare Time and Full Time Radio Jobs

J. E. SMITH, President, National Radio Institute
Established 23 years
has directed the training of many men for the Radio Industry that appears above.



Set Servicing pays many N. R. I. trained Radio Technicians \$30, \$40, \$50 a week. Others hold their regular jobs and make \$5 to \$10 extra a week in spare time.

Broadcasting Stations employ N. R. I. trained Technicians as operators, installers, maintainers and in other capacities and pay well.



Loudspeaker System building, installing, servicing and operating is another growing field for N. R. I. trained Radio Technicians.

Aviation Operators find jobs with Government Department, Shipping Companies and in Commercial Aviation opportunities increasing in all fields.



Trained These Men

\$10 a Week Extra in Spare Time

"I repaired some Radio sets when I was on my tenth lesson. I really don't see how you can give so much for such a small amount of money. I made \$800 in a year and a half, and I have made an average of \$10 just spare time." **JOHN JERRY, 1729 Denver, Colorado.**

Makes \$50 a Week

making around \$50 a week expenses are paid, and I am doing all the Radio work I can do, of thanks to N. R. I." **W. ANGLER, 1251 S. Gay St., Tenn.**



Operates Public Address System

"I have a position with the Los Angeles Civil Service operating the Public Address System in the City Hall Council. My salary is \$170 a month."

Here is a quick way to more pay. Radio offers a way to make \$5, \$10 a week extra in spare time a few months from now, plus the opportunities for a permanent job in the growing Radio industry. There is an increasing demand for full time Radio Technicians and Radio operators. Many make \$30, \$40, \$50 a week. On top of a large demand for Radio sets and equipment for civilian use, the Radio industry is getting millions and millions of dollars in defense orders. Clip the coupon below and mail it. Find out how I train you for these opportunities.

Jobs Like These Go to Men Who Know Radio

The 822 broadcasting stations in the U. S. employ thousands of Radio Technicians with average pay among the country's best paid industries. Repairing, selling, servicing, installing home and auto Radio receivers (there are more than 30,000,000 in use) give good jobs to thousands. Many N. R. I. trained Radio Technicians take advantage of the opportunities to have their own full time or spare time service or retail Radio businesses. Think of the many good jobs in connection with Aviation, Commercial, Police Radio and Public Address Systems. N. R. I. gives you the required knowledge of Radio for these jobs. N. R. I. trains you to be ready when Television opens jobs in the future. Yes, N. R. I. trained Radio Technicians make good money because they use their heads as well as their hands. They are **TRICHOCEPHALY TRAINED**. Many N. R. I. trained men hold their regular jobs, and make extra money fixing Radio sets in spare time.

I Train Men to Be Radio Operators Too

Yes, N. R. I. trained men pass Government Radio-telegraph license examinations. We teach not only all required knowledge of Radio principles, but also have a modern Code Course—can supply all instruments and code practice exercises for gaining commercial and code practice speeds. Read about our Special Code Course in "Rich Rewards in Radio" and shipping companies employ a large number of Radio Operators and the number of jobs is increasing.

Why Many Radio Technicians Make \$30, \$40, \$50 a Week

Radio is already one of the country's large industries even though it is still young and growing. The arrival of Television, the use of Radio principles in industry, Frequency Modulation are but a few of many recent Radio Developments. More than 28,000,000 homes have one or more Radios. And more Radios than telephones. Every year millions of Radios go out of date and are replaced. Millions more need new tubes, repairs, etc. And, home and auto Radios are in use and thousands more are being sold every day. In every branch, Radio is offering opportunities for which I give you the required knowledge of Radio at home in your spare time. Yes, the few hundred \$25, \$40, \$50 a week jobs of 30 years ago have grown to thousands.

Beginners Quickly Learn to Earn \$5, \$10 a Week Extra in Spare Time

Nearly every neighborhood offers opportunities for a good part time Radio Technician to make extra money fixing Radio sets. I give you special training to show you how to start cashing in on these opportunities even if you get Radio parts and instructions for building test equipment for conducting experiments which give you valuable practical experiences.

You Also Get This Professional Servicing Instrument



This instrument makes practically any test you will be called upon to make in Radio service work as both spare time and full time. It can be used on the test bench or carried along when out on calls. It measures A.C. and D.C. voltages and currents; tests resistances; has a built-in oscillator for aligning any set, old or new. You get this instrument to keep as part of your N. R. I. Course.

EXTRA PAY IN ARMY, NAVY, TOO

Every man likely to go into military service, every soldier, sailor, Marine should read the Coupon Now! Learning Radio helps men get extra rank, extra prestige, more interesting duty at pay up to 4 times a private's base pay. Also prepares for good Radio jobs after service ends. IT'S SMART TO TRAIN FOR RADIO NOW!

Find Out How N. R. I. Teaches You Radio and Television

Act today. Mail coupon now for 64-page book, **IT'S FREE**. It points out Radio's spare time and full time opportunities and those coming in Television; tells about my course in Radio and Television; shows more than 100 letters from men I trained, telling what they are doing and earning. Find out what Radio offers you. Mail coupon in envelope or post on penny postcard—NOW!

THIS FREE BOOK HAS HELPED HUNDREDS OF MEN MAKE MORE MONEY

J. E. SMITH
President
Dept. 24264
National Radio Institute
Washington, D. C.



FREE TO MEN WHO WANT BETTER JOBS

J. E. SMITH, President, Dept. 2CR4

National Radio Institute, Washington, D. C.

Dear Mr. Smith: Mail me **FREE**, without obligation, your 64-page book, "Rich Rewards in Radio," which points out Radio's opportunities and tells how you train men at home to be Radio Technicians. (No salesman will call. Please write or print plainly.)

Name

Address

City State

FREE TO MEN WHO WANT BOMBER POWER



Here's
Your Gift

Yes, absolutely Free with this offer! You get a sensational resisting invention called "QUIKY GYM". Opens the way to get real "HE-MAN" workouts that start you off to class with big bomber muscle men. A great invention! Made of super resisting rubber with moulded hand grips... but what a tower of strength. Dare your friends to stretch it full arm's length! Carry it in your pocket for workouts in spare time and collect fast dividends of extra muscles... Read on and learn how to get yours FREE.

15 Minutes A Day To Build A Mighty Body

We have just perfected a new super improved, giant strength progressive 10 cable chest expander... strong men who have seen it rave at its resisting power. Develops burning strength... Knockout power... Staggering muscles that make you vibrant from head to foot... the power behind the fist wins. Wins where brute strength is needed most and wins in developing confidence and assurance to successfully meet problems that are both mental and physical. Just the thing to develop powerful arms... to develop a ripping chest like Samson... to develop a back like the village blacksmith and a crushing grip. You must have graduated, progressive resistance that increases with your muscle ability. That's what this outfit offers you... and as a short cut and to encourage faster results we furnish you with expertly prepared, illustrated charts and printed instructions that you need us only 15 minutes a day to help develop any part of your body. Realize your ambition to get strong. Start today to build for tomorrow's muscles... before long you should be able to easily accomplish feats which now seem difficult.



Get Strong with Muscle Builders

Don't be fooled! Don't let anyone tell you that you can get bigger, or your biceps, or your chest, or any other part of your body by fanning the air. No, indeed men, you need equipment and instructions such as offered to you here... BUT... we not only furnish you with equipment but we also supply specially prepared charts which guide you day by day. And as you get stronger day by day you can increase the number of super power cables until you are able to use and get the full benefit of the combined resisting power of all ten cables. These improved muscle builders are used and recommended by many physical instructors, boxing champions, and strong men. Order them today and are them in accordance with the simple instructions and WATCH YOUR MUSCLES GROW. Order today while this special offer is available.

Send No Money... Rush Coupon

Order today and get your free "QUIKY GYM". Your choice of the regular strength outfit including the 10 cable progressive exerciser at \$3.95 plus postage, or better still order the outfit with the Super-strength 10 cable chest expander at \$4.95 plus postage. IF YOU CAN BUY STRONGER CABLES THAN THOSE IN OUR SUPER X SET, WE WILL GIVE YOU DOUBLE YOUR MONEY BACK. These are the cables that defy the lifting or straining power of CHAMPIONS. Rush coupon... NOW!



TRIPLE
STRENGTH
PROGRESSIVE
CABLES

5
Days FREE
Trial!

IF NOT SAT-
ISFIED
WITHIN 5 DAYS, KEEP QUIKY
GYM and return balance of outfit
for refund of full purchase price.

MUSCLE POWER CO.
Dept. 683, P.O. Box No. 1,
New York, N. Y. Station X

Send me the outfit checked below on 5 days approval. I'll deposit amount of set, plus postage, with payment in accordance with your guarantee above. Enclose form with my order the Quiky Gym.

- ☐ Send regular strength set @ \$3.95
☐ Send Super strength set @ \$4.95

Name _____

Address _____

(Special) If you are abroad ship or outside of U.S.A. please send money order in American funds at price listed above plus 60c.



FREE TO MEN WHO WANT BOMBER POWER

Here's
Your Gift

Yes, absolutely Free with this offer! You get a sensational resisting invention called "QUIKY GYM". Opens the way to get real "HE-MAN" workouts that start you off to class with big bomber muscle men. A great invention! Made of super resisting rubber with moulded hand grips... but what a tower of strength. Dare your friends to stretch it full arm's length! Carry it in your pocket for workouts in spare time and collect fast dividends of extra muscles... Read on and learn how to get yours FREE.

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Get Strong with Muscle Builders

Don't be bunked! Don't let anyone tell you that you can put inches on your biceps, on your chest, or any other part of your body by fanning the air. No indeed men, you need equipment and instructions such as offered to you here... BUT... we not only furnish you with equipment but we also supply specially prepared charts which guide you day by day. And as you get stronger day by day you can increase the number of super power cables until you are able to use and get the full benefit of the combined resisting power of all ten cables. These improved muscle builders are used and recommended by many physical instructors, boxing champions, and strong men. Order them today and use them in accordance with the simple instructions and WATCH YOUR MUSCLES GROW. Order today while this special offer is available.

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TRIPLE
STRENGTH
PROGRESSIVE
CABLES

5
Days **FREE**
Trial!

IF NOT SAT-
ISFIED
WITHIN 5 DAYS, KEEP QUIKY
GYM and return balance of outfit
for refund of full purchase price.

MUSCLE POWER CO.
Dept. 603, P.O. Box No. 1,
New York, N. Y. Station X

Send me the outfit checked below on 5 days approval. I'll deposit amount of set, plus postage, with postman in accordance with your guarantee above. Enclose free with my order the Quiky Gym.

- ☐ Send regular strength set @ \$3.98
☐ Send Super strength set @ \$4.98

Name

Address

(Special) If you are aboard ship or outside of U.S.A. please send money order in American funds at prices listed above plus 60c.